

CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

VOL. VII.]

Charlotte, (N. C.) May 5, 1837.

[NO. 341.

T. J. Holton, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS, if paid in advance.
Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within
three months.

A failure to notify the Editor of a wish to dis-
continue, at the end of the year, will be considered
a new engagement.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

Agent—Major R. M. Cochran is appointed an
agent for the Journal, and is authorized to receive
money and give receipts in my name. T. J. H.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY, 1837.	(Sun) 1837.	(Sun) 1837.	MOON'S PHASES.
Friday, 5	11 43	49	For May, 1837.
Saturday, 6	10 50	50	
Sunday, 7	9 51	51	
Monday, 8	8 52	52	New 4 1 40 a.m.
Tuesday, 9	7 53	53	First 12 12 18 a.m.
Wednesday, 10	6 54	54	Full 20 2 7 morn.
Thursday, 11	5 55	55	Last 26 6 40 even.

From the Hamilton (Tenn.) Observer.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

It is well known to our readers that among the many natural curiosities found in the extensive caves and grottoes in the vicinity of the Great Laurel Ridge, (Cumberland Mountains,) many human skeletons and bones of animals have been discovered, and of them in a petrified state. These are abundant in prodigious vaulted apartments and chambers, which, when viewed by torch light, exhibit scenes of gloomy and weird which astonish the beholder. Several petrified trees have also been discovered on the banks of this river near this place, as also bones of mammoths and other animals whose race are now extinct.

But the most remarkable discovery that has ever been made in this part of the country—if not the greatest natural curiosity in the world, was brought to light on Sunday, Jan. by two scientific gentlemen with whom we are acquainted and who are now in town. They have been for several weeks exploring the caves above alluded to, and during such curiosities as they wished to carry away with them.

They are provided for this purpose with a bag of gum elastic, and capable of buoying up two persons. With this boat and other appliances procured for the purpose, they have undoubtedly before they leave their cave, penetrated every accessible hole in the Cumberland mountains for they are determined to spend the whole season exploring them.

The wonderful discovery which will now be presented to the public is three petrified bodies entire, one of a dog, and two human bodies, one of them holding a rifle. It is believed by these gentlemen that all three of the bodies may be removed to their position in a perfect state; though the dog, being in a lying posture upon a rock, it will undoubtedly be a difficult task to remove it unharmed. The human bodies appear to be those of men—probably soldiers. Their clothing can hardly be distinguished—but still it is evident that there was in a measure turned to stone. They are described thus—one sitting, with a lead loaded as it were against a protruding rock, and the other standing, with a rifle balanced in his hand, as though he was surprised, and had just started on a walk, the dog lies as if couched in terror, about to make a spring—but the rifle or body is not distinct enough to determine which position.

This wonderful formation cannot be accounted for in any other way than that the persons were buried by some convulsion of nature. The cave in which they are found is full 325 feet into the mountain and is situated about a mile and a half from what is called Mammoth Grotto, in the same line. The entrance to the place is small, and it is thought that it was never opened at all. At the foot of the entrance of the cave is a considerable brook of water, which appears to gather from all the sides of it. There is also a valley thence to the river. The gentlemen who have made this interesting discovery are making the preparations to bring away the bodies which they intend to have forwarded to New York.

Since the above was written, we have received an invitation to visit the cave and bodies, which we shall most certainly accept. We have hitherto declined to mention the names of the persons to whom we have alluded in this account. One of them is a wealthy English gentleman, a resident of Philadelphia, John Chesler, Esq., and his companion is Mr. Jacob L. Davis, a Philadelphian. The object of their scientific researches is principally their own gratification. We shall next week give our readers some further particulars relative to the discovery of the cave, etc., which our visit will enable us to do.

A Maine paper says—"This State the last year paid out four millions of dollars in bread stuffs. The Legislature have passed an act, giving two dollars to every farmer who shall raise twenty bushels of wheat; and for every bushel over and about thirty, one cent per bushel."

EXCLUSIVE LOCAL NEWS.

A late London paper tells a very amusing story, growing out of the rivalry of two country newspapers published in the West of England. The chief recommendation of all the provincial papers in that country is the interest and quantity of the local news; and the two editors referred to principally displayed their hostility to each other by a deadly jealousy of that kind of intelligence. The one journal was published on Friday and the other on Saturday. It occurred one moonlight Thursday evening, while he of the Saturday was walking about half a mile from the town, that he observed a short distance off the road, the body of a man suspended by the neck from a tree, and who upon examination, he found had committed suicide. A fit of alarm seized the Saturday editor lest the discovery of the man having destroyed himself should be made that night, and consequently the rival journalist be the first to give the particulars of a circumstance which could not fail to produce a great sensation in the place. If Friday's "Chronicle" had the intelligence before the Saturday's "Courant," it would be the making of the fortune of the former, while it would be all but the ruin of the latter. What was to be done to prevent it? A thought struck the conductor of the "Courant": he would, assisted by a confidential person employed in the office, cut down the body, and secretly convey it to a stable of his own, where he would conceal it till the following night—against which time the rival journal would be published—and then return with it to the spot where he found it. A horse and cart were procured, and the deceased was conveyed to the editor's stable, where the body was covered with straw.

Having thus, as he believed, secured the news of the suicide to himself, he betook himself to his editorial chair and was engaged during the greater part of the night in working out a tale of horror for his Saturday's paper; and it was not till long after midnight, that he retired, with an anxious mind, to bed. He soon fell asleep, dreamed of the sensation the suicide had created among the people, the chagrin of his rival editor at the tale of horror in his paper, and the large edition he had sold.

Early next morning, a servant having occasion to go into the stable, in rummaging about, discovered the corpse hid under the straw, and immediately ran screaming to the house. His cries disturbed the editor; he jumped up, slipped on his clothes, and rushed down stairs. The cause of the noise was explained to him;—he pronounced the servant a fool, snatched the keys of the stable, and run out and locked it,—commanding that no one should attempt to go into the stable that day. The cries of the servant had attracted the attention of a man passing by at the time, who seeing him running from the stable, seemingly much terrified, had gone to the door and looking in had discovered the object of the servant's fear. As a good citizen, he spread the news, and in ten minutes the proper authorities were apprised of the circumstances. An inquiry into the matter was immediately instituted. Suspicion fell on the journalist; he had been seen attended by one of the men in his employ, taking something out of a cart and carrying it into the stable on the preceding night. He was taken into custody; a number of circumstances, strongly presumptive of his having strangled the deceased, transpired in the course of the coroner's investigation; and his own life, according to all appearances, was about to become the price of his anxiety to deprive his rival of "interesting local news."

In vain did he protest his innocence—in vain did he relate each particular event as it had occurred. His haggard countenance, his locking the stable door after the body had been discovered by the servant, his command that no one should go into it during the day, were held to be almost conclusive against his story, and his commitment was about to be made out. Fortunately for him, at this moment one of the jury feeling in a side pocket of the deceased that had been overlooked in the first instance found a letter written a few hours before the suicide in which he declared his intention to destroy himself. It relieved the editor—but his narrow escape, and the trouble he got himself into, made him far more cautious in future as to the means he took to obtain "exclusive local news."—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

To raise forward Potatoes.—It is stated in the New England Farmer, that potatoes exposed to a warm sun a few days before planting, will be a week more forward than those planted in the common way. As the experiment will cost but little trouble, we think it worth the trial, and would suggest to those who make it, to favor us with the result of their respective experiments, as all such things tend to add to the sum of agricultural knowledge, and to inspire an esprit du corps, highly promotive of the general interests of husbandmen.—*Farmer and Gardener.*

There is a boy in Needham, so very cross-eyed that he can look around his own head.

From the New York Star.

Catarrhal Influenza, or La Grippe.—The following brief chronological account of this disease, making such ravages in Europe, may be interesting as it is probable it will soon reach us.

Before the fourteenth century we have no account of Catarrh as an epidemic.

Fourteenth Century.—It appeared in Italy in 1323, '27, '58, '87—old men victims.

Fifteenth Century.—In France, 1403, '10, '11, '27, '81.—Italy, 1428. That of 1411 imputed to divine punishment for an obscene song in vogue. When the person was attacked, they said "He must have sung the song."

Sixteenth Century.—In Italy, France and Spain in 1505, '10. It was fatal to Anne, wife of Philip I, and Pope Gregory XIII. Passed over Europe in 1537, '59, '74, '80. In Italy it was fatal from the use of the lancet. In Rome 9000 died; Madrid was depopulated; at Barcelona, 20,000 were attacked. In 1590, '91 visited France, Germany and Italy. From August 1590 to August 1591, 60,000 perished.

Eighteenth Century.—1700, Switzerland, France, Italy. 1702 the whole of Europe—commenced in January with a great thaw; in Switzerland mild. In eight days 908 died of it in London. 1732 again. In 1735 progressed gradually south over Europe; reached New England from Madrid and Naples; from New England spread south to Barbadoes and Jamaica, to Peru and Mexico, with the same symptoms—it had begun in mild weather following cold. Dogs and Horses were subject to it. In 1737 in England, described by Huxham; in 1742 Germany, Holland, England, France and Italy, when 2000 died in Rome, owing again to bleeding. In 1743 again in Europe; in one week 1000 died in London, and many horses had it violently, then called La Grippe in France; appeared also in 1743, '58, '61. In last year it began in February; 100 died a day at Breslaw, and in October it came to America. In 1767 in Spain; in 1775 all Europe; then called in Italy Influenza, meaning the influence of the elements. In 1780 France and England. In France called also Follete, Grendo, &c. In 1782 Russia, Sweden, and Germany had it. On the evening of January 27, that year, the thermometer suddenly rose from 23 below zero to 5 above it, and the same day 4000 persons were attacked. The Germans have called it Blizhatarr (Catarrhal Lightning) indicative of its rapid attacks—appeared among shipping after a storm—went over Europe. In 1799 Russia.

Nineteenth Century.—In 1800 south of France; in 1802 in France and Italy; 1813, France; 1817, England; 1833, Great Britain.

There is every reason to believe it will go the rounds in Europe, passing south as usual simultaneously into Italy and Spain, and in the fall coming over to America to pursue the same course here. Its cause is ascertained by a severe cold winter followed by moisture. It commences in November, December and January. If occasionally, in summer, it is announced by unusual cold and moisture preceding. Every predisposition in the U. States at this moment seems to exist for its reception. Therefore in time look to caution in dress and exposure, and when it comes, mild treatment as in common colds, and avoid bleeding, especially in old persons and the suffering poor.

A writer in the Boston Courier, under the signature of "Algernon Sidney," lately addressed a series of letters to the Reverend Dr. Channing, on the subject of the latter gentleman's letter to Birney, the abolitionist, which according to our view of the matter, pretty much used up the Reverend volunteer. Algernon Sidney was abused very much during the course of the correspondence by the poor contemptible creature Garrison and some of his incendiary companions, and the last letter of Sidney made an offer to the abolitionists pretty well calculated to test the sincerity of their professions. The writer mentioned the case of a clergyman who had distressed himself by advancing money to purchase freedom for some southern slaves, which he (Algernon Sidney) would advance three hundred dollars to alleviate if the abolitionists would do the same. After some time in consulting, they agreed to make up a purse for the purpose, and the money has been deposited accordingly. The individual for whose benefit the sum has been raised turns out to be the Reverend R. R. Gurley, and we dare say the abolitionists are sorely distressed at having been thus forced into the only really laudable expenditure of money that ever took place among them.—*N. Y. Courier.*

To cure Rheumatism or Rheumatic Gout.—Take two ounces of powdered sulphur, one ounce of Gumguacum, half an ounce of Nitre, quarter of an ounce of Rhuubarb, and mix them well with honey. A tea-spoon full of this mixture to be taken every night going to bed, after having bathed the feet and legs, up to the knees in hot water. Rub the part affected, frequently, with opodeldoo—take exercise—but be particular in keeping the feet dry.—*Probatum est.*

PRICE OF FLOUR—COMPARATIVE TABLE.

We subjoin from the Philadelphia Pennsylvania a highly interesting table, giving a comparative view of the price of flour in that city for the first three months in the year from 1796 to the present time. It possesses peculiar interest at the present moment, showing as it does, the great and rapid fluctuations of the market, and stating the fact that, at periods when labor did not obtain more than half the price it now commands, flour has sold at much higher prices than those which are now complained of. In 1796, for instance, it sold as high as fifteen dollars a barrel.

PRICES OF FLOUR.

For the three first months of the year, from 1796 to 1837, inclusive.

Years.	January.	February.	March.
1796	\$12 00	13 50	15 00
1797	10 00	10 00	10 00
1798	8 50	8 50	8 50
1799	9 50	9 40	9 25
1800	11 50	11 25	11 50
1801	7 00	7 00	7 00
1802	6 50	6 50	6 50
1803	7 50	7 50	7 00
1804	11 00	12 25	13 00
1805	7 50	7 50	7 00
1806	7 50	7 50	7 50
1807	6 00	5 75	5 50
1808	5 50	7 00	7 00
In July, 1809	7 75	8 00	8 25
In August, 1810	11 00	10 50	10 50
1812 (War)	10 50	10 12 1/2	9 75
1813 do	11 00	10 00	9 50
1814 do	9 25	8 25	8 00
1815 do	8 00	8 00	7 75
1816	9 00	9 00	8 00
1817	13 50	13 75	4 25
1818	10 00	10 75	10 50
1819	9 00	8 75	18 25
1820	6 00	5 50	5 00
1821	4 00	4 00	3 75
1822	6 25	6 25	6 25
1823	7 00	6 75	7 00
1824	6 00	6 00	6 12
1825	4 87	5 12	5 12
1826	4 75	4 62	4 50
1827	5 75	6 00	5 75
1828	5 00	4 87	4 75
1829	8 50	8 25	8 00
1830	4 02	4 50	4 50
1831	6 12	6 25	7 00
1832	5 50	5 50	5 50
1833	5 75	5 00	5 50
1834	5 25	5 00	5 87
1835	4 87	5 07	5 05
1836	6 50	6 02	6 75
1837	11 00	11 00	

From the Cincinnati Commercial Herald.

TOWN-MAKING ANECDOTE.
Those who have been to the West, where towns are made in the night, (on paper,) sold in an hour, and built up in a week, have seen the arts of speculators who purchase a quarter section of land, lay it into town lots, make a map of the surrounding country, laying down rail roads and canals, all centering in their towns, which is thus demonstrated to be the future "Emporium of the West."

The following anecdote takes off this practice of town speculating to a T. We copy it from a Rochester paper:

"A fellow who had observed all the sellers of land, and had seen all the canals, rail roads, &c. which had been built, on paper, brought a noble cow to one of the great land markets to sell. He placed her by the side of one of the land offices, and offered her for sale. 'What is your price?' asked one. 'It is sixty dollars,' he answered. 'Sixty thunders!' vociferated an astonished countryman, 'why is she so much?' 'Here is a map of her,' said the fellow, pulling a paper, with a large cow picture upon it, out of his breeches pocket, and he continued, 'You see here the great Wildcat Turnpike runs immediately under her tail to the city of the swamps. Look Lake Canal will intersect her head on the top horn side, and the Cataract rail road passes directly through her! Gentlemen don't all speak at once.' And Mr. Editor, lest I might be called guilty of setting my friend uneasy to go west, I will subscribe myself, Yours, truly, A HOOSIER."

It will afford sincere pleasure to the friends of the late Hon. Nathaniel Dane, to know that the Legislature of the new Territory of Wisconsin, at its present session, have erected a new county, in which the Seat of Government is located, and called it Dane county, in honor of his memory, and in grateful recollection of the benefits conferred on the Northwestern Territory (of which Wisconsin is a part) by the celebrated Ordinance of 1787, of which he was the author. This is a just tribute of respect, and well earned by the public services of that eminent Jurist. That it has not been done before, cannot be attributed to the want of a proper sensibility on the part of the other States of the West; such is an omission to be accounted for solely from inadvertence. The youngest daughter of that beautiful region has now fairly earned the high praise of building the just public monument to her departed benefactor.—*Boston Daily Adv.*

A cure for Burns.—Scrape the inside of a potato; mix sweet oil and turpentine so as to make a poultice of the mixture, and apply it to the burn immediately, and it will extract the heat.

We have seen it somewhere observed that in certain portions of our country, particularly at the north, the pursuit of agriculture is considered secondary to that of the learned professions, or of commerce. That such a diseased state of feeling may have existed, especially where the glare and false show that attach to a city life have lent their aid in fostering the error, is probable—but how an individual, influenced by the motives of pecuniary display, can for a moment regard the cultivation of the earth as inferior to any pursuit, we are at a loss to discover. If the human mind confers dignity, in proportion as that mind can be relieved from sordid impulses and be brought into communion with the great Source whence it sprang, the more dignified is the calling and more noble the pursuit. Let us behold the farmer in his little domain, dependant alone upon a beneficent Providence and his industry for the comforts of life. We see him walk forth amid his fields contented and happy—to him money is valueless, for he has nothing to buy—gain is of no importance as it is superfluous. He sees the world at a distance, and hears the roar of its turmoil—but he listens to it as the landsman does to the dashing of the far off ocean, and thanks heaven that he at least has nothing to do with its cares and dangers. At the evening's close he retires to his rest, tranquil in mind as well as body, and tranquilly resigns himself to that sleep which exhausted nature requires. On the other hand, look at the man engaged in traffic, or in a profession always on the look out for some little advantage to be gained or lost. His moments are made up of anxieties. In the morning he looks forward to the wants of the day with anxiety on the score of his purse or his reputation. Each moment brings with it fresh cause for the exercise of his facilities, and when at length, tired out with care, he goes to his couch, it is but to act over in his dreams the painful realities by which he has been surrounded. Now which is the more respectable, in the genuine sense of the term?—he who is the slave of circumstances, and the subject of other men's doings, the sport of fortune and at best but its bedizened puppet—or he who in the retirement of country life can view unmoved the vicissitudes of nations, and whilst he looks abroad over his fields and sees the rich verdure and the ripened grain, recollects with gratitude the good being that sends the rain and the sunshine, the spring time and the harvest—that lights up the heavens with its own magnificence, and decks the earth in the gorgeous vestments of his glory—who pours forth abundance among the nations, and at whose nod the valleys tremble and the mountains bow their heads. Our taste is in favor of that respectability which means independence.—*Balt. American.*

Taken at his word.—The New York Sun has the following account of cool conduct on the part of a robber in that city:

"Some days since Dr. F. T. Ferris, of Duane-st. advertised in our paper a reward of \$20, 'and no questions asked,' for the return of a couple of miniatures stolen from his office. The 'advertiser' as Powell calls it, had the effect to produce him a visitor in the person of a very genteel looking young fellow, who entered his office, Sun in hand, and inquired, 'Is Doctor Ferris in?' Certainly Sir replied the Doctor. 'Is this your advertisement, sir?' 'It is,' was the ready reply. 'These, sir, are the pictures,' resumed the genteel stranger, taking the miniatures from his right hand breeches pocket; 'and these are the things with which I pinked them,' exhibiting a bunch of skeleton keys, which he leisurely drew from his opposite pocket. 'Well,' said the Doctor, 'I suppose you want the promised reward?' 'Your honor is pledged for it, sir,' complacently replied the visitor, 'and no questions asked.' The doctor handed over the twenty, which the fellow pocketed with the utmost nonchalance, and bidding the doctor 'good day,' made his exit with a bow and a smile of the utmost self complacency.

Two to two.—Mr. Wilkie a gentleman of sporting propensities met a friend of his: 'Ah, Richard, how are ye, my boy? You are just the fellow I wanted. You must be umpire between me and Hickley. We are going to have a trotting match; my grays against some of his cattle 'Richards, Hickley and I are after the very same thing. Ah, indeed! that is a curious coincidence; How are you going?' Wilkie. In our phantoms, two horses to two.' Richards—'Extraordinary! We are two to two too! And where are you to run to?' (With a prophetic grin.) Wilkie.—'To Too Tooting.' Richards. Well, this is surprising! We are two to two too, to TOOTING too.'

'Why, la bless me! where is this newspaper printed?' exclaimed an elderly lady, after reading the long list of marriages which lately appeared in a paper published in Marion county, Ohio. 'If it isn't from 'Marrying county,' I declare,' she added on examining the title. 'Now doesn't that make both ends meet finely. La! what a suitable name!'